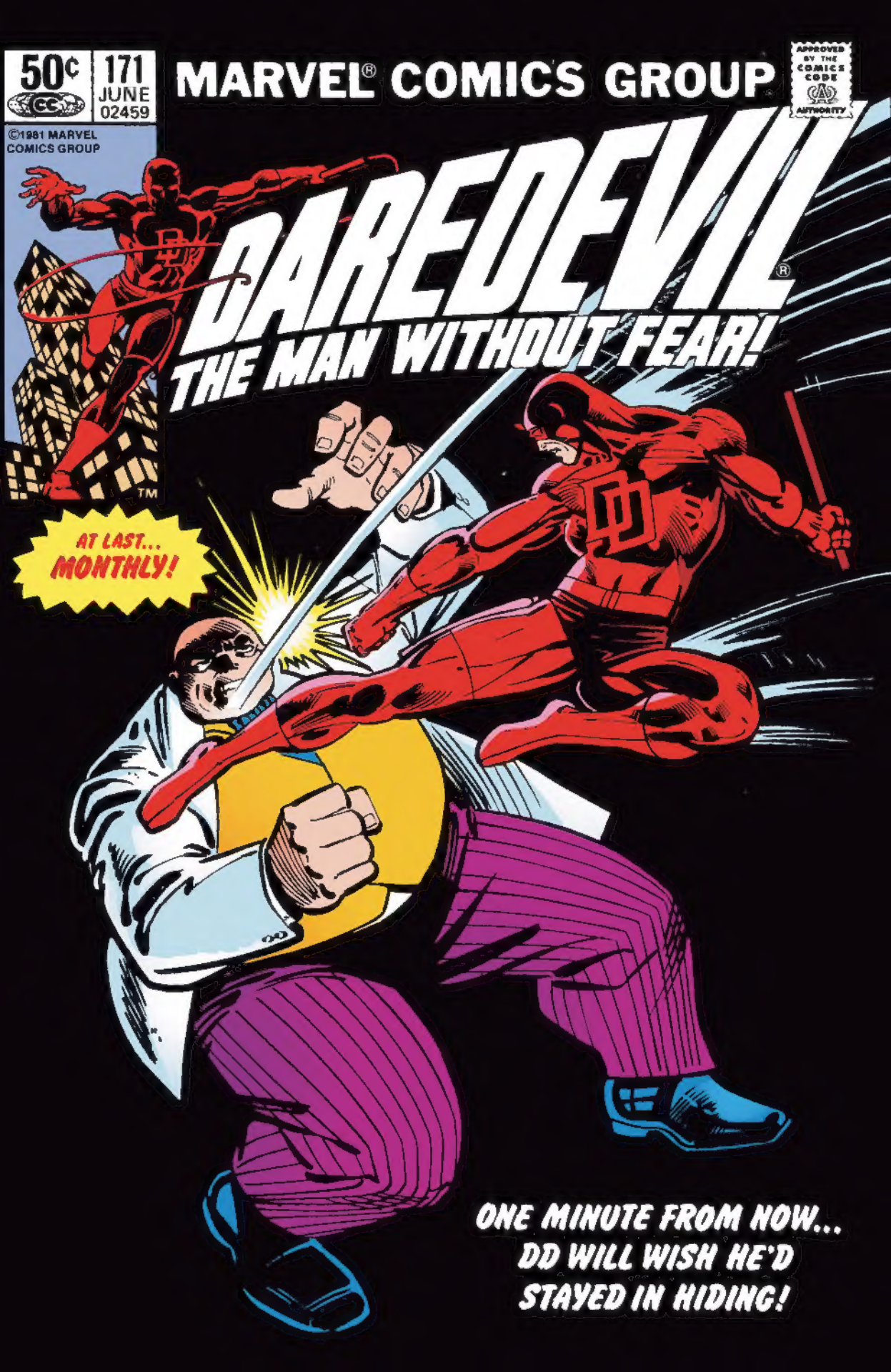
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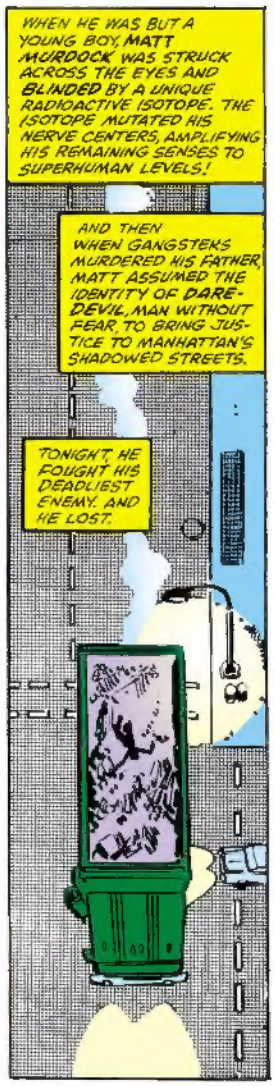
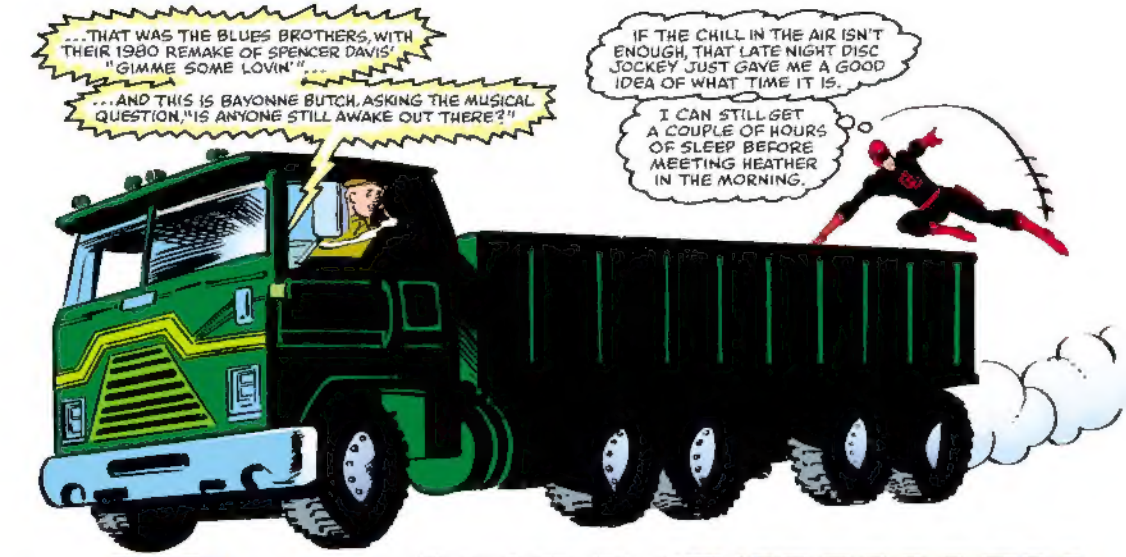
DAREDEVIL®
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
AT LAST... MONTHLY!
ONE MINUTE FROM NOW... DD WILL WISH HE'D STAYED IN HIDING!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

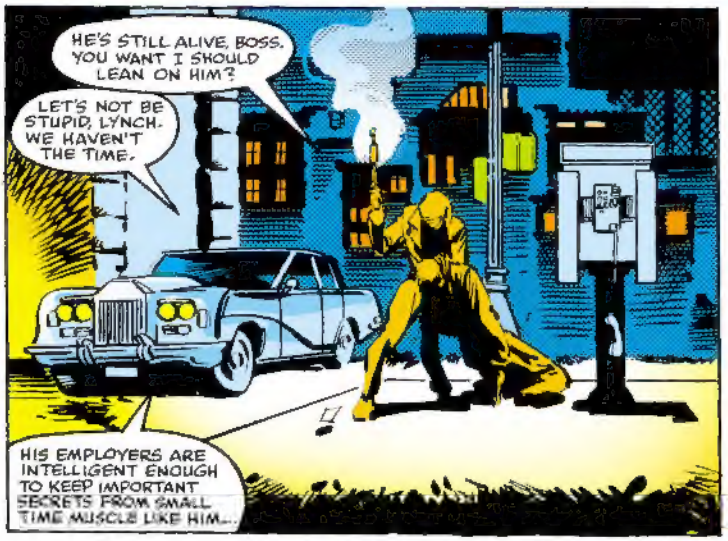



...THAT WAS THE BLUES BROTHERS, WITH THEIR 1980 REMAKE OF SPENCER DAVIS' "GIMME SOME LOVIN'"...
...AND THIS IS BAYONNE BUTCH, ASKING THE MUSICAL QUESTION, "IS ANYONE STILL AWAKE OUT THERE?"
IF THE CHILL IN THE AIR ISN'T ENOUGH, THAT LATE NIGHT DISC JOCKEY JUST GAVE ME A GOOD IDEA OF WHAT TIME IT IS.
I CAN STILL GET A COUPLE OF HOURS OF SLEEP BEFORE MEETING HEATHER IN THE MORNING.

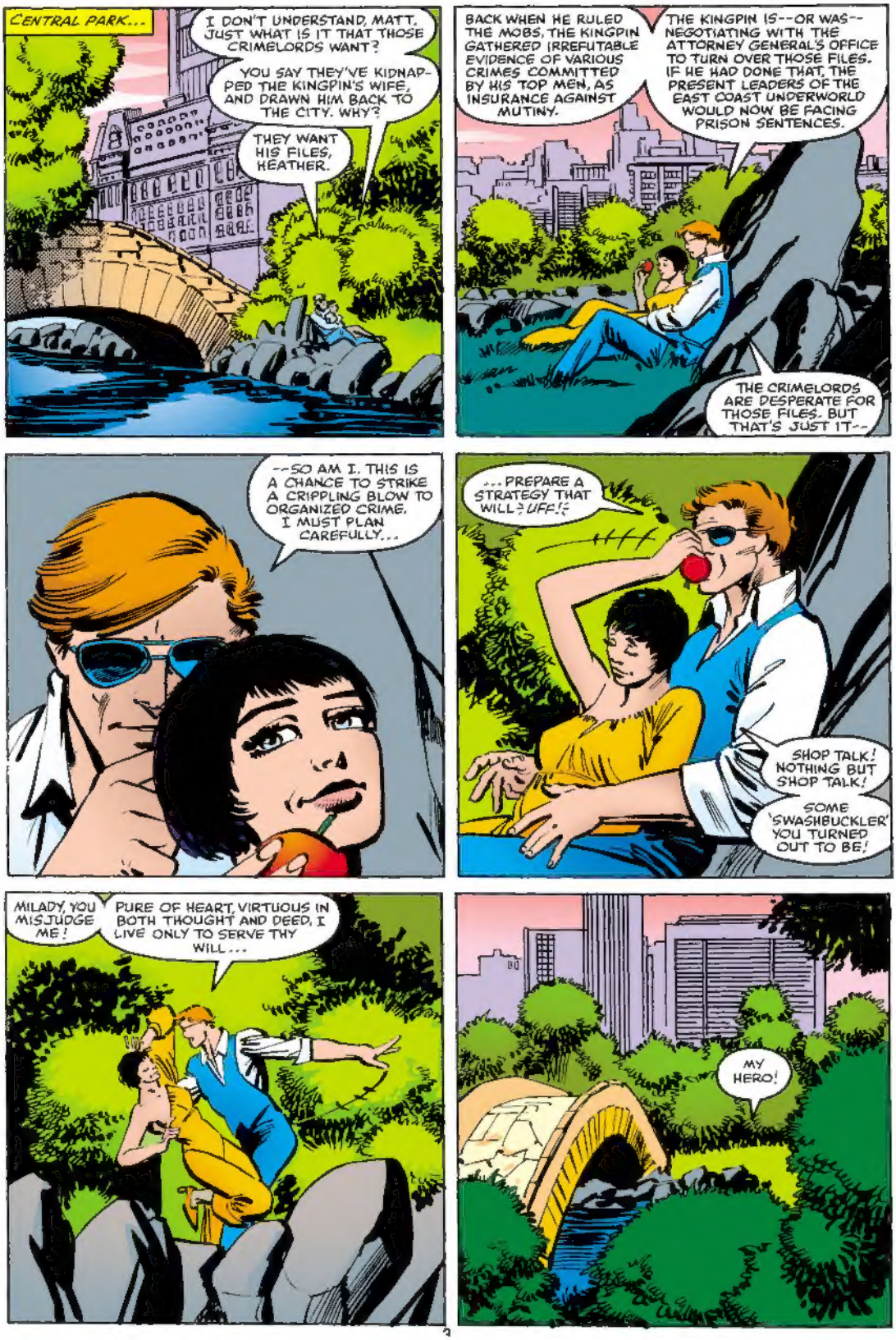
LATER...
IT'S ME-- QUIN. YEAH, SURE, WE SET UP EVERYTHING JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
BUT, MAN, HE TRICKED US!
Phone

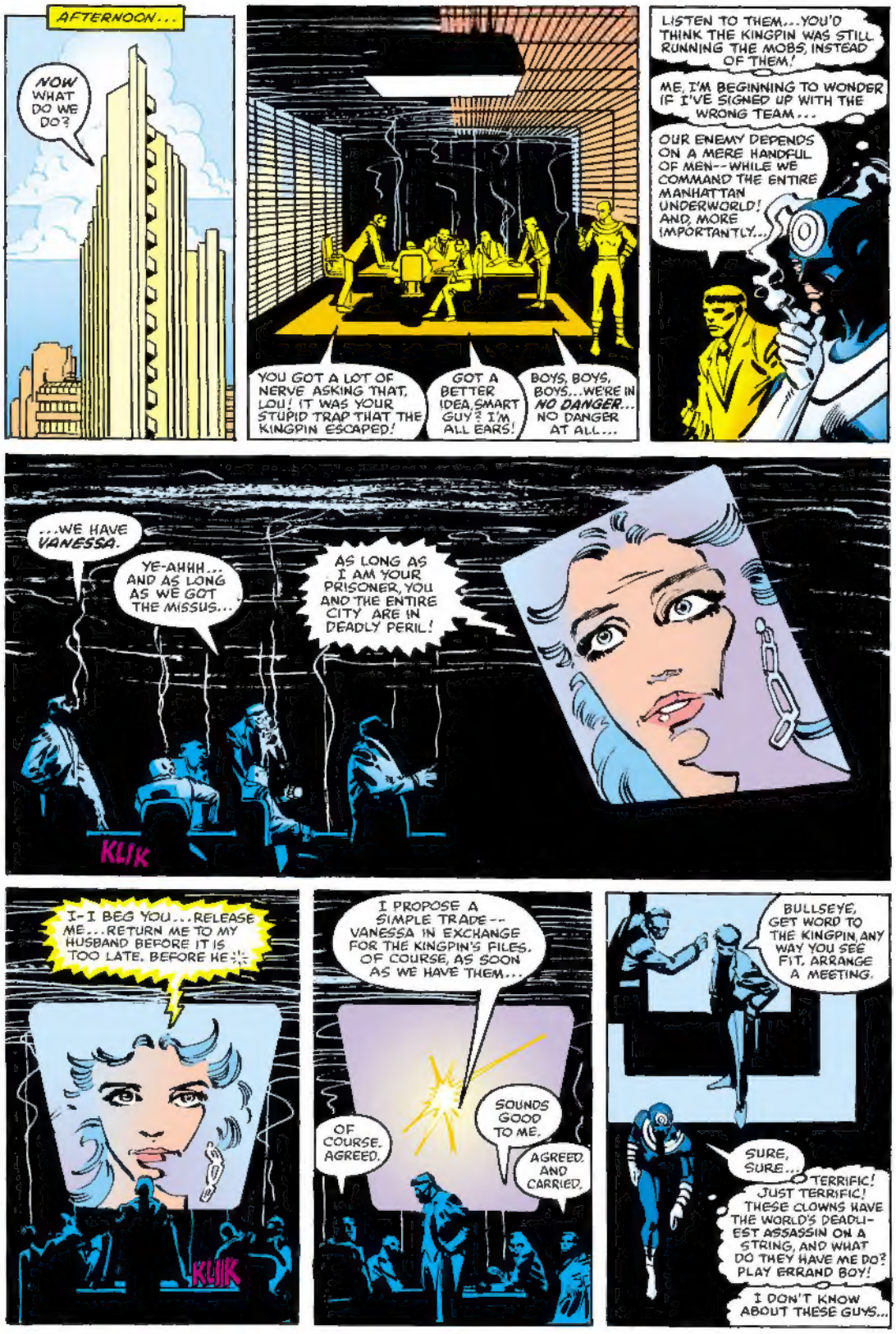
WHAT'TAYA MEAN WHO DO I MEAN? I MEAN THE KINGPIN, DUMMY!
WE WAS ALL SET UP TO BLAST HIS PLANE TO PIECES WHEN IT LANDED-- BUT HE SENT A DECOY PLANE WHAT BLEW UP IN OUR FACES!
SO HE'S IN TOWN, AND HE'S...
...HE'S...

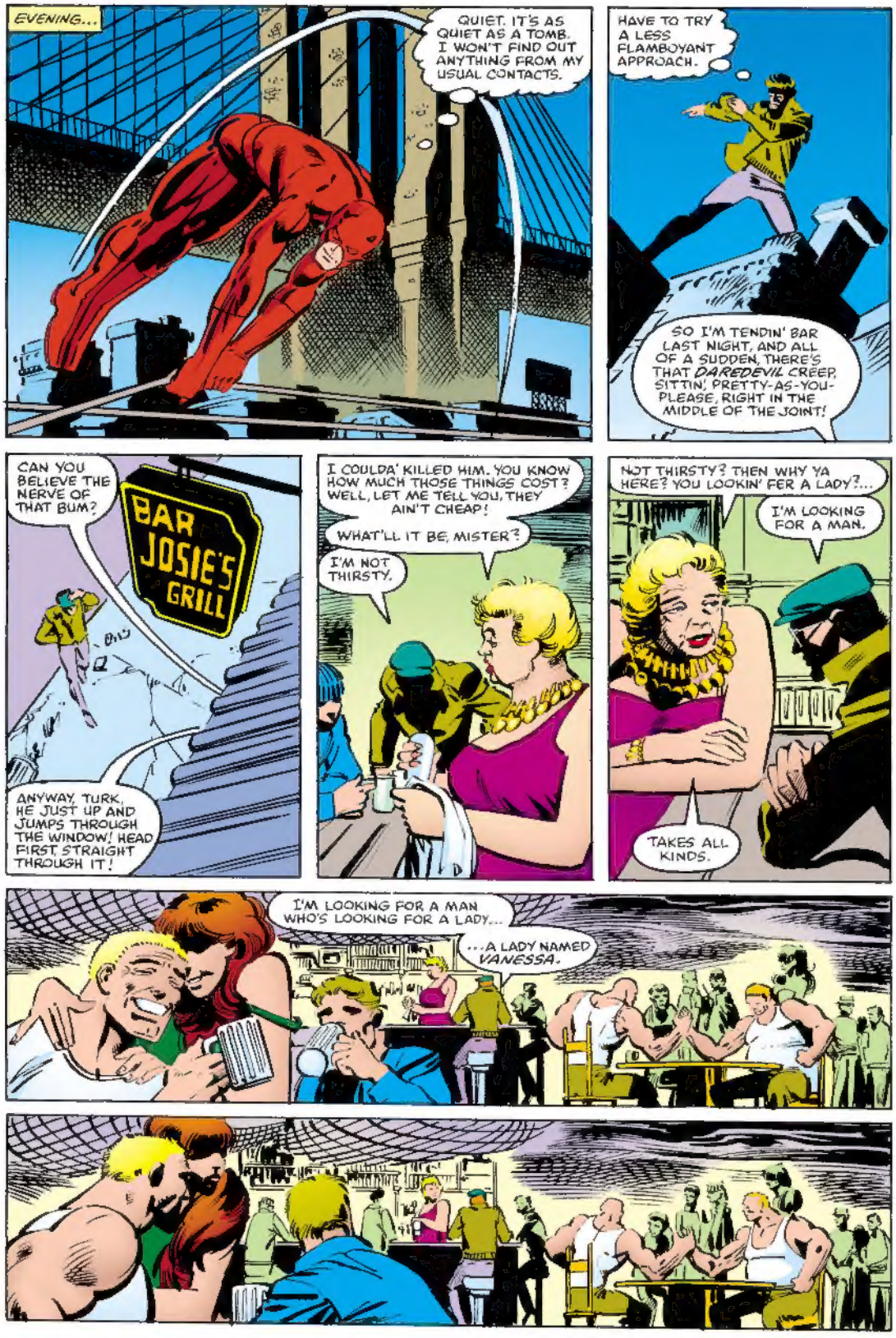
Phone
BRAKABRAKABRA!


HE'S STILL ALIVE, BOSS. YOU WANT I SHOULD LEAN ON HIM?
LET'S NOT BE STUPID, LYNCH. WE HAVEN'T THE TIME.
HIS EMPLOYERS ARE INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO KEEP IMPORTANT SECRETS FROM SMALL TIME MUSCLE LIKE HIM...

...EVEN IF THEY WERE SO FOOLHARDY AS TO ABDUCT MY WIFE.
TELL THEM I WANT HER BACK, QUIN. TELL THEM THAT THE KINGPIN IS WILLING TO DEAL.

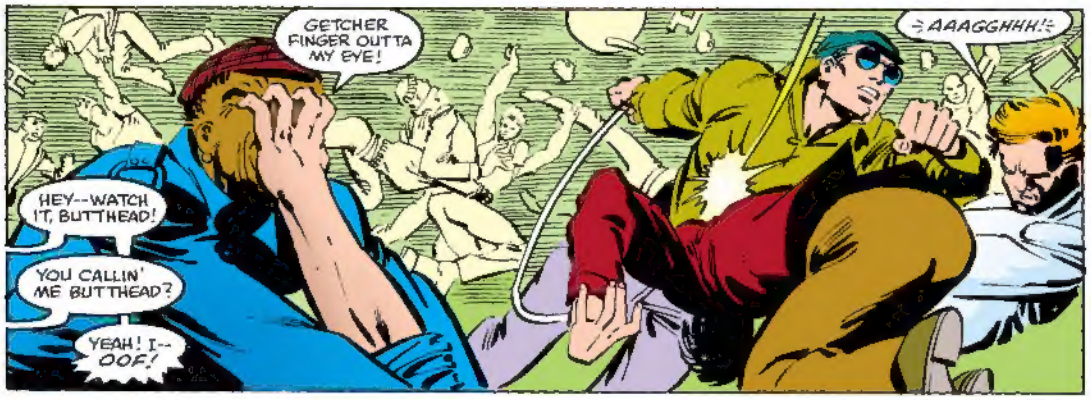

CENTRAL PARK...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MATT. JUST WHAT IS IT THAT THOSE CRIMELORDS WANT?
YOU SAY THEY'VE KIDNAPPED THE KINGPIN'S WIFE, AND DRAWN HIM BACK TO THE CITY. WHY?
THEY WANT HIS FILES, HEATHER.
BACK WHEN HE RULED THE MOBS, THE KINGPIN GATHERED IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE OF VARIOUS CRIMES COMMITTED BY HIS TOP MEN, AS INSURANCE AGAINST MUTINY.
THE KINGPIN IS--OR WAS--NEGOTIATING WITH THE ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE TO TURN OVER THOSE FILES. IF HE HAD DONE THAT, THE PRESENT LEADERS OF THE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD WOULD NOW BE FACING PRISON SENTENCES.
THE CRIMELORDS ARE DESPERATE FOR THOSE FILES. BUT THAT'S JUST IT--
--SO AM I. THIS IS A CHANCE TO STRIKE A CRIPPLING BLOW TO ORGANIZED CRIME. I MUST PLAN CAREFULLY...
...PREPARE A STRATEGY THAT WILL? UFF!?
SHOP TALK! NOTHING BUT SHOP TALK!
SOME 'SWASHBUCKLER' YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!
MILADY, YOU MISJUDGE ME!
PURE OF HEART, VIRTUOUS IN BOTH THOUGHT AND DEED, I LIVE ONLY TO SERVE THY WILL...
MY HERO!


AFTERNOON...
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
YOU GOT A LOT OF NERVE ASKING THAT, LOU! IT WAS YOUR STUPID TRAP THAT THE KINGPIN ESCAPED!
GOT A BETTER IDEA, SMART GUY? I'M ALL EARS!
BOYS, BOYS, BOYS...WE'RE IN NO DANGER... NO DANGER AT ALL...
LISTEN TO THEM...YOU'D THINK THE KINGPIN WAS STILL RUNNING THE MOBS, INSTEAD OF THEM!
ME, I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF I'VE SIGNED UP WITH THE WRONG TEAM...
OUR ENEMY DEPENDS ON A MERE HANDFUL OF MEN--WHILE WE COMMAND THE ENTIRE MANHATTAN UNDERWORLD! AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY...
...WE HAVE VANESSA.
YE-AHHH... AND AS LONG AS WE GOT THE MISSUS...
AS LONG AS I AM YOUR PRISONER, YOU AND THE ENTIRE CITY ARE IN DEADLY PERIL!
KLIK
I-I BEG YOU...RELEASE ME...RETURN ME TO MY HUSBAND BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. BEFORE HE...
KLIK
I PROPOSE A SIMPLE TRADE--VANESSA IN EXCHANGE FOR THE KINGPIN'S FILES. OF COURSE, AS SOON AS WE HAVE THEM...
OF COURSE. AGREED.
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
AGREED. AND CARRIED.
BULLSEYE, GET WORD TO THE KINGPIN, ANY WAY YOU SEE FIT. ARRANGE A MEETING.
SURE, SURE...
TERRIFIC! JUST TERRIFIC! THESE CLOWNS HAVE THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST ASSASSIN ON A STRING, AND WHAT DO THEY HAVE ME DO? PLAY ERRAND BOY!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THESE GUYS...

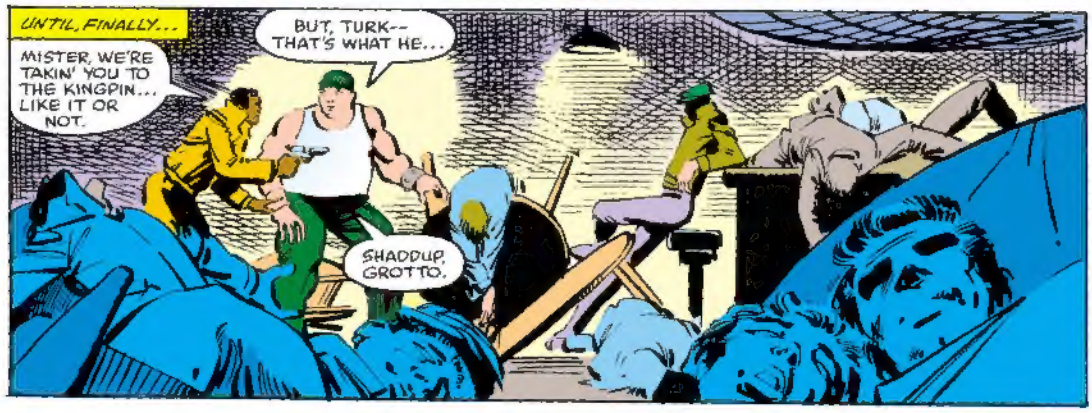

EVENING...
QUIET. IT'S AS QUIET AS A TOMB. I WON'T FIND OUT ANYTHING FROM MY USUAL CONTACTS.
HAVE TO TRY A LESS FLAMBOYANT APPROACH.
SO I'M TENDIN' BAR LAST NIGHT, AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, THERE'S THAT DAREDEVIL CREEP, SITTIN', PRETTY-AS-YOU-PLEASE, RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JOINT!
CAN YOU BELIEVE THE NERVE OF THAT BUM?
BAR JOSIE'S GRILL
ANYWAY, TURK, HE JUST UP AND JUMPS THROUGH THE WINDOW! HEAD FIRST, STRAIGHT THROUGH IT!
I COULDA' KILLED HIM. YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THOSE THINGS COST? WELL, LET ME TELL YOU, THEY AIN'T CHEAP!
WHAT'LL IT BE, MISTER?
I'M NOT THIRSTY.
NOT THIRSTY? THEN WHY YA HERE? YOU LOOKIN' FER A LADY?...
I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN.
TAKES ALL KINDS.
I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO'S LOOKING FOR A LADY...
...A LADY NAMED VANESSA.

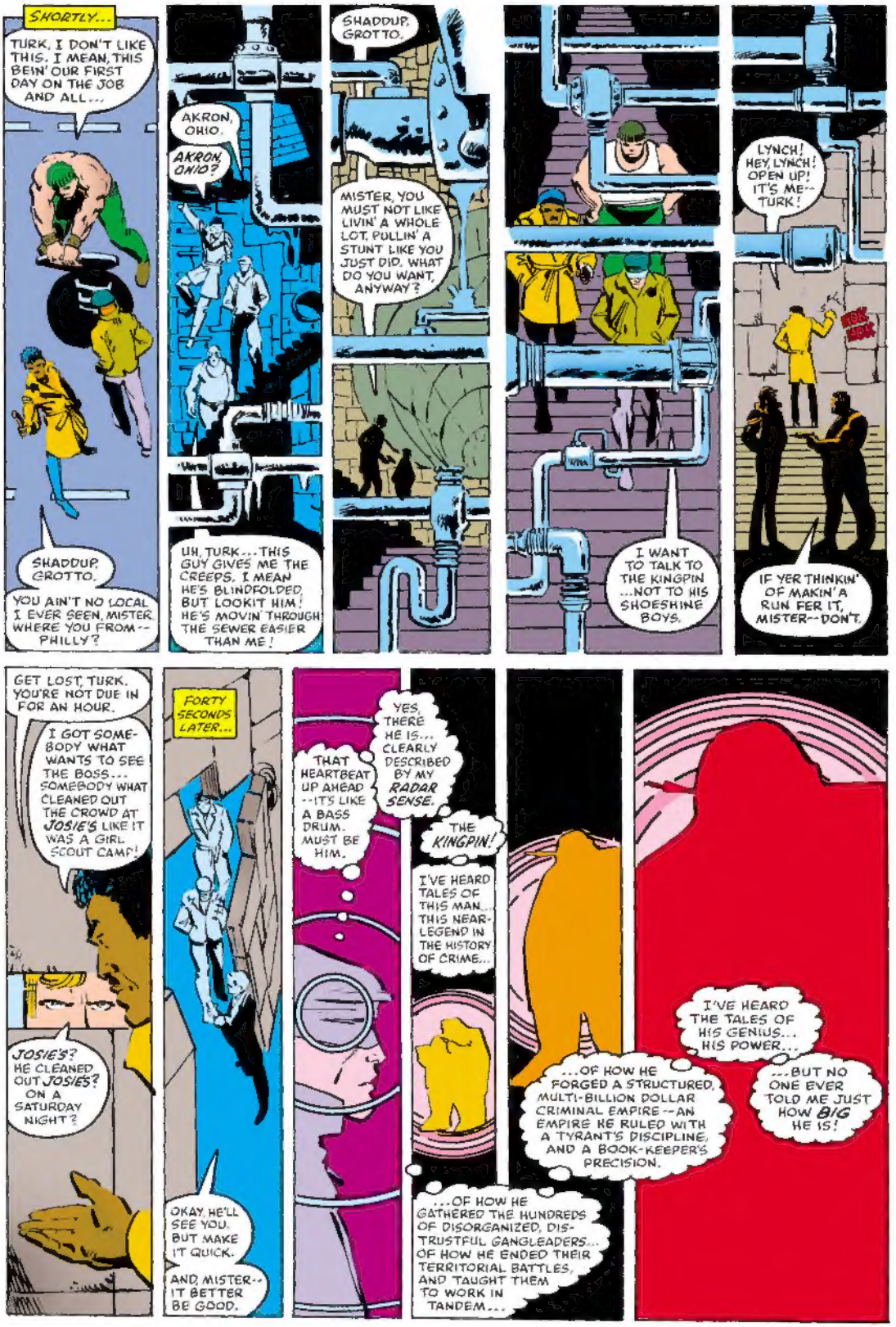
YER LOOKIN' TA GET KILT IS WHAT YER DOIN', JACK.
THAT AIN'T A GOOD NAME TA THROW AROUND HERE.
NO... I JUST WANT TO SEE THE KINGPIN.
UH, TURK, YOU THINK MAYBE WE OUGHTTA JUST LEAVE? I MEAN, THE BOSS, MAYBE HE WON'T LIKE THIS...
SHADDUP, GROTTO.
WHUKK
THIS'LL JUST SHOW HIM HOW TOUGH WE'UURREFF!
HEY! YA CRUMMY...
SKRAK
AW, MISTER... PLEASE... NOT THE...
...WINDOW...

HEY--THAT WAS HYMIE HE BELTED!
SO WHAT? HYMIE'S A JERK!
=UFFNNHH!=
WHO YOU CALLIN' JERK, JERK?
YA LOUSY...
PUT CHER FACE IN MY BEER, WILL YA?


GETCHER FINGER OUTTA MY EYE!
=AAAGGHHH!=
HEY--WATCH IT, BUTTHEAD!
YOU CALLIN' ME BUTTHEAD?
YEAH! I-- OOF!

AND SO IT GOES...
I STILL SAY HYMIE'S A =NNNGGG=


UNTIL, FINALLY...
MISTER, WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE KINGPIN... LIKE IT OR NOT.
BUT, TURK-- THAT'S WHAT HE...
SHADDUP, GROTTO.

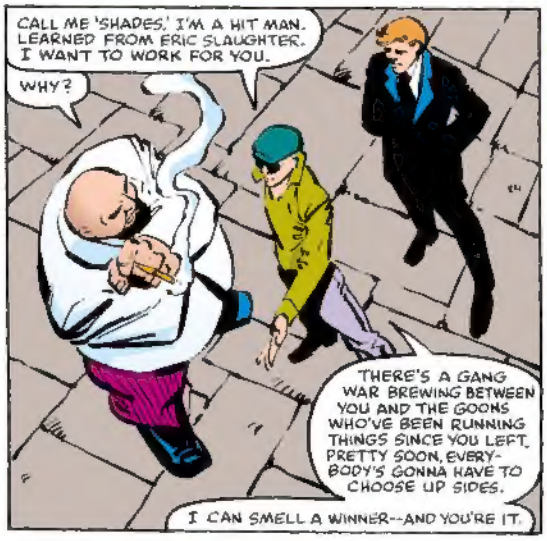

SHORTLY...
TURK, I DON'T LIKE THIS. I MEAN, THIS BEIN' OUR FIRST DAY ON THE JOB AND ALL...
SHADDUP, GROTTO.
YOU AIN'T NO LOCAL I EVER SEEN, MISTER. WHERE YOU FROM--PHILLY?
AKRON, OHIO.
AKRON, OHIO?
UH, TURK... THIS GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS. I MEAN HE'S BLINDFOLDED, BUT LOOKIT HIM! HE'S MOVIN' THROUGH THE SEWER EASIER THAN ME!
SHADDUP, GROTTO.
MISTER, YOU MUST NOT LIKE LIVIN' A WHOLE LOT, PULLIN' A STUNT LIKE YOU JUST DID. WHAT DO YOU WANT, ANYWAY?
I WANT TO TALK TO THE KINGPIN ...NOT TO HIS SHOESHINE BOYS.
LYNCH! HEY, LYNCH! OPEN UP! IT'S ME--TURK!
IF YER THINKIN' OF MAKIN' A RUN FER IT, MISTER--DON'T.
GET LOST, TURK. YOU'RE NOT DUE IN FOR AN HOUR.
I GOT SOMEBODY WHAT WANTS TO SEE THE BOSS... SOMEBODY WHAT CLEANED OUT THE CROWD AT JOSIE'S LIKE IT WAS A GIRL SCOUT CAMP!
JOSIE'S? HE CLEANED OUT JOSIE'S? ON A SATURDAY NIGHT?
FORTY SECONDS LATER...
OKAY, HE'LL SEE YOU. BUT MAKE IT QUICK.
AND, MISTER--IT BETTER BE GOOD.
THAT HEARTBEAT UP AHEAD --IT'S LIKE A BASS DRUM. MUST BE HIM.
YES, THERE HE IS... CLEARLY DESCRIBED BY MY RADAR SENSE.
THE KINGPIN!
I'VE HEARD TALES OF THIS MAN... THIS NEAR-LEGEND IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME...
...OF HOW HE GATHERED THE HUNDREDS OF DISORGANIZED, DISTRUSTFUL GANGLEADERS... OF HOW HE ENDED THEIR TERRITORIAL BATTLES, AND TAUGHT THEM TO WORK IN TANDEM...
...OF HOW HE FORGED A STRUCTURED, MULTI-BILLION DOLLAR CRIMINAL EMPIRE--AN EMPIRE HE RULED WITH A TYRANT'S DISCIPLINE, AND A BOOK-KEEPER'S PRECISION.
I'VE HEARD THE TALES OF HIS GENIUS... HIS POWER...
...BUT NO ONE EVER TOLD ME JUST HOW BIG HE IS!

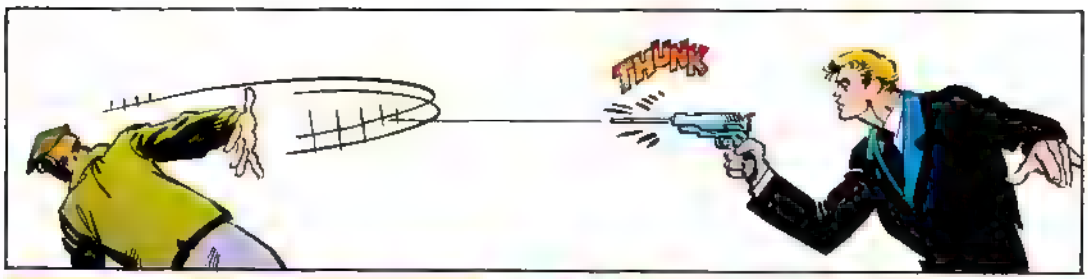
WHAT FREAK OF NATURE PRODUCED THIS CREATURE ...PUT SUCH MASS AND STRENGTH AT THE DISPOSAL OF A CRIMINAL GENIUS?

HIS PRESENCE SEEMS TO CHARGE THE AIR AROUND HIM, COMMANDING ATTENTION--AND OBEDIENCE. IT'S ALMOST HYPNOTIC...

YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO PERSUADE ME NOT TO HAVE YOU SHOT.

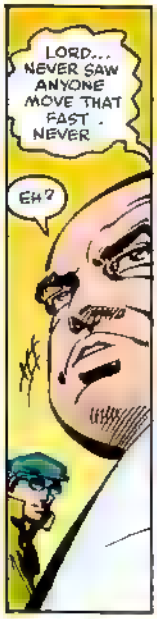
MAKE USE OF IT.




THUNK

WELL?

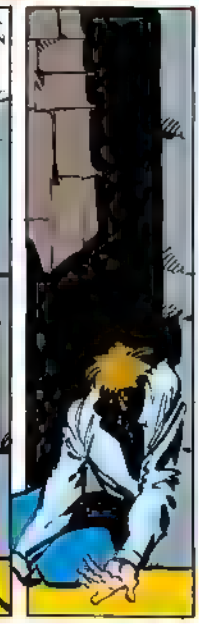
YOU'RE HIRED.


LORD... NEVER SAW ANYONE MOVE THAT FAST. NEVER.
EH?

IT...IT WAS BULLSEYE, BOSS, HE CAUGHT UP WITH ME AND THE BOYS OUTSIDE OF SWEENEYS...
SAID...SAID HE HAD A MESSAGE. FOR YOU, BOSS...
WHAT IS IT, DUKE? QUICKLY.

HE SAYS IF...IF YOU WANT YOUR WIFE BACK...YOU GOTTA...
YOU GOTTA MEET HIS BOSSES ALONE... UNARMED.

...AT A CON... CONSTRUCTION SITE ON NINTH AVENUE AND ...AND FORTIETH... TOMORROW NIGHT... MIDNIGHT...
HKKK!

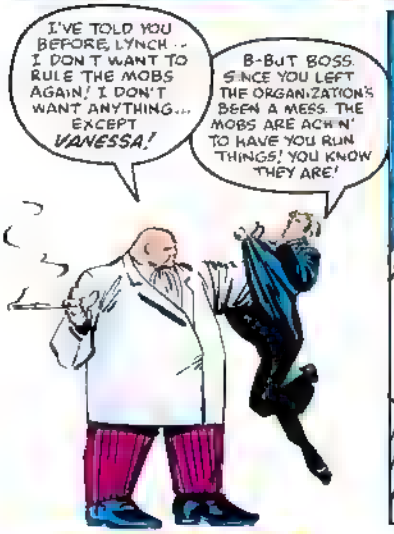


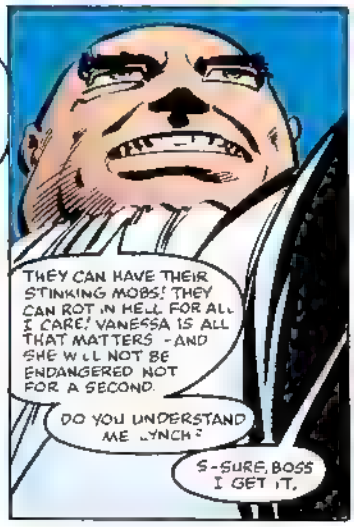
HE'S CROAKED.
SLOW ACTING POISON NO DOUBT.
YEAH BOSS?
THERE'S A BODY IN MY OFFICE. COME FETCH IT AND POST ANOTHER GUARD AT THE VAULT TONIGHT.

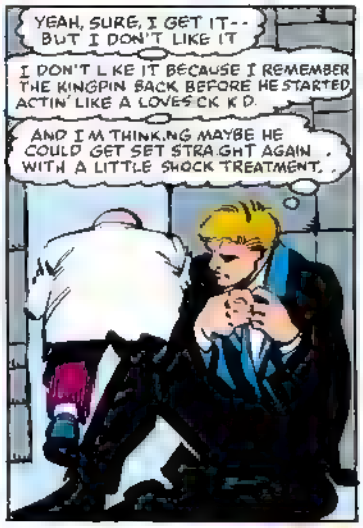
BULLSEYE, YOU STRUCK AGAIN
I SAVED YOUR LIFE, BULLSEYE, JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO. I'VE BEEN WONDERING EVER SINCE HOW I WOULD FEEL IF YOU KILLED AGAIN!
NOW I KNOW.

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, BULLSEYE

THIS IS IT, BOSS -- OUR BIG CHANCE! IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, YOU CAN ELIMINATE THE CRIMELORDS TONIGHT--AND COME BACK AS THE KINGPIN OF CRIME!
WITLESS DOLT! YOU OVERSTEP YOUR BOUNDS!


I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, LYNCH -- I DON'T WANT TO RULE THE MOBS AGAIN! I DON'T WANT ANYTHING... EXCEPT VANESSA!
B-BUT BOSS. SINCE YOU LEFT THE ORGANIZATION'S BEEN A MESS. THE MOBS ARE ACTIN' TO HAVE YOU RUN THINGS! YOU KNOW THEY ARE!


THEY CAN HAVE THEIR STINKING MOBS! THEY CAN ROT IN HELL FOR ALL I CARE! VANESSA IS ALL THAT MATTERS -AND SHE WILL NOT BE ENDANGERED NOT FOR A SECOND.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME LYNCH?
S-SURE, BOSS I GET IT.

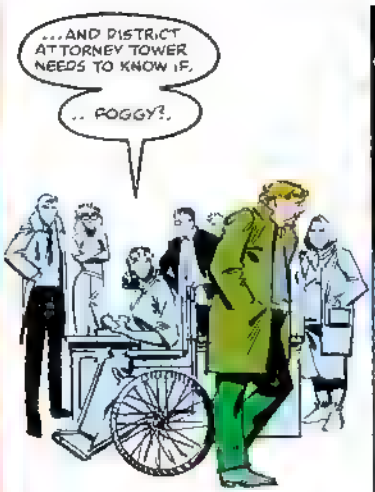

YEAH, SURE, I GET IT-- BUT I DON'T LIKE IT
I DON'T LIKE IT BECAUSE I REMEMBER THE KINGPIN BACK BEFORE HE STARTED ACTIN' LIKE A LOVESICK KID.
AND I'M THINKING MAYBE HE COULD GET SET STRAIGHT AGAIN WITH A LITTLE SHOCK TREATMENT.

THE NEXT DAY AT THE STOREFRONT LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...
YES SIR MISTER TOWER. I MEAN, NO SIR MISTER TOWER MISTER MURDOCK ISN'T IN TODAY.
NO SIR I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS..
STOREFRONT
FREE LEGAL CLINIC
READ THE ADVEN
EVERY MO
DAILY

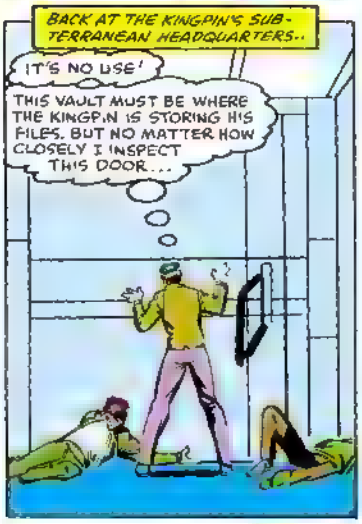
NO SIR, MISTER NELSON ISN'T IN EITHER. YES SIR, I REALIZE THAT... YES SIR, I..
OH EXCUSE ME SIR
RING RING

HELLO NELSON AND MURDOCK. NO, HE ISN'T IN, MS. LAVENDER... NO, I DON'T KNOW WHEN.. ME? I'M BECKY BLAKE THEIR SECRETARY..
YES YES I UNDERSTAND MA'AM BUT HE
RING RING
OH DEAR...

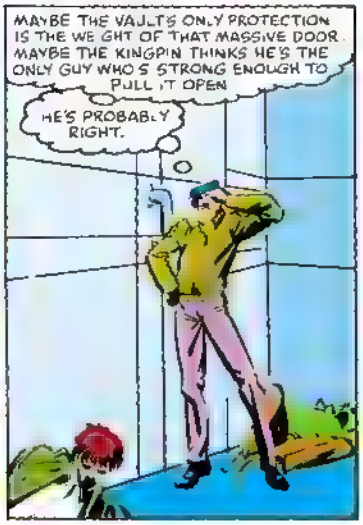
HELLO, NELSON AND MUR.. FOGGY! YOU'RE HERE!
THE PHONE'S BEEN RINGING OFF THE HOOK.. MAX LAVENDER WANTS TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT THE MELVIN POTTER CASE...

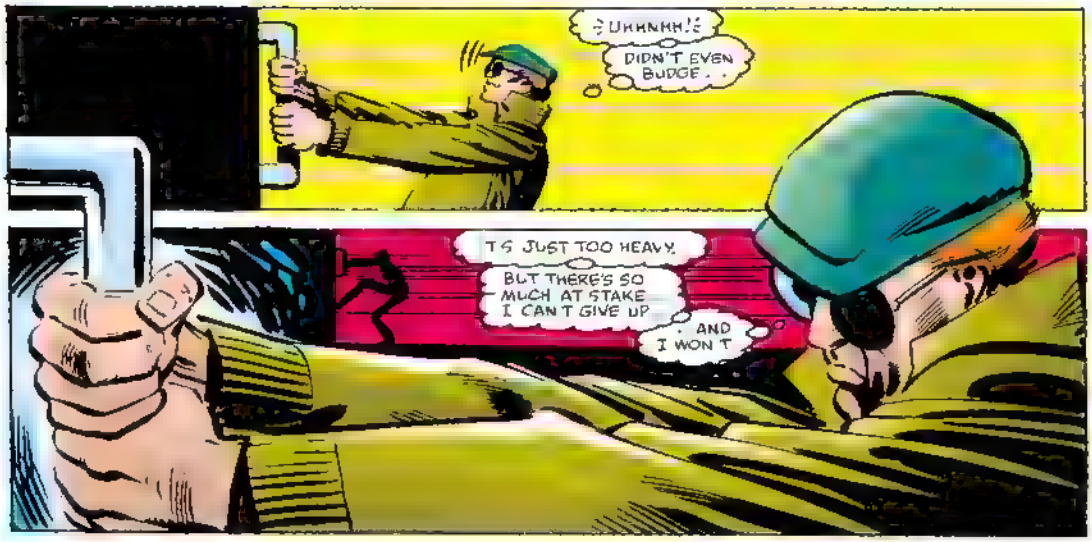

...AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOWER NEEDS TO KNOW IF.
.. FOGGY?..

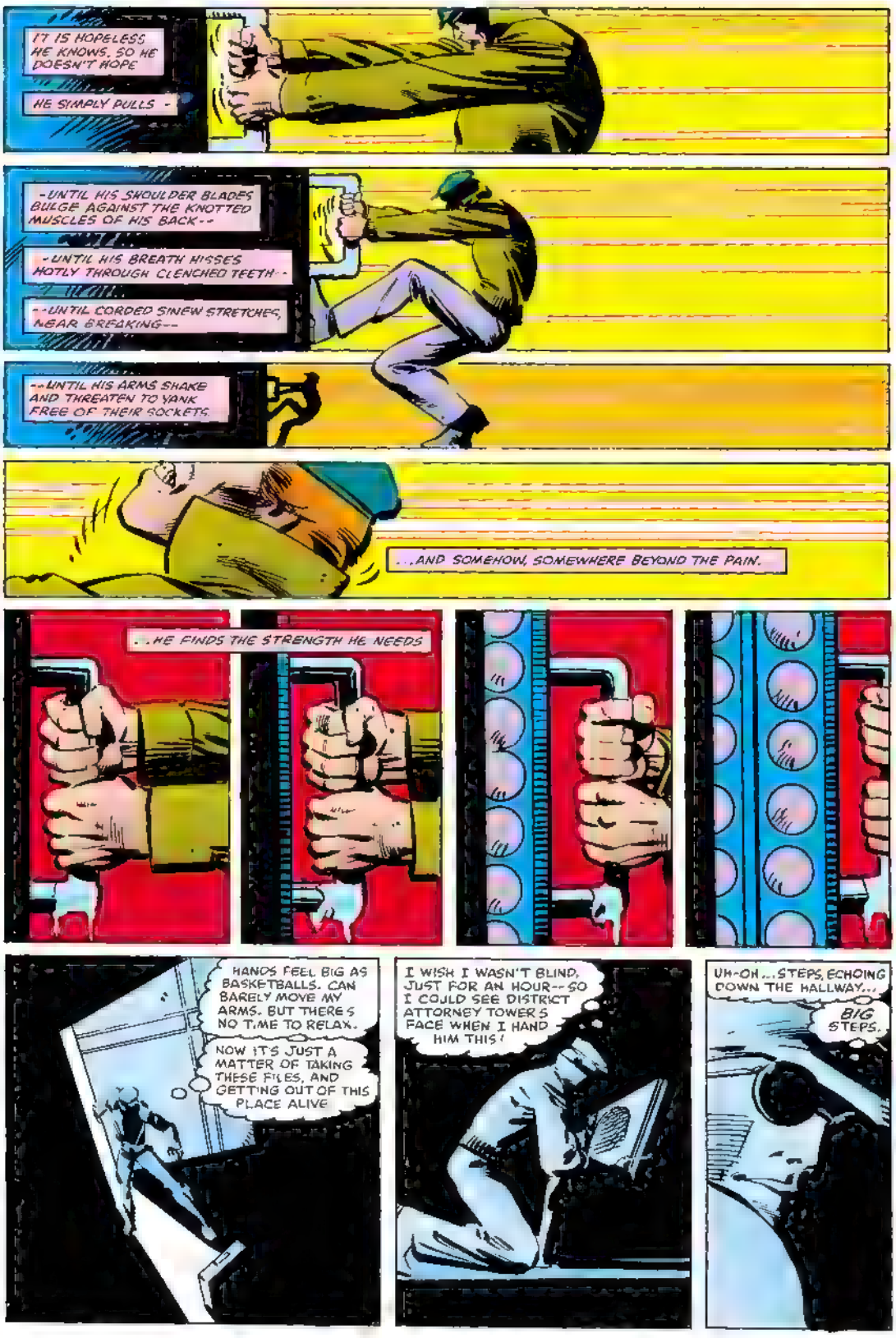
NO USE IT'S JUST NO USE


BACK AT THE KINGPIN'S SUB-TERRANEAN HEADQUARTERS..
IT'S NO USE!
THIS VAULT MUST BE WHERE THE KINGPIN IS STORING HIS FILES. BUT NO MATTER HOW CLOSELY I INSPECT THIS DOOR...

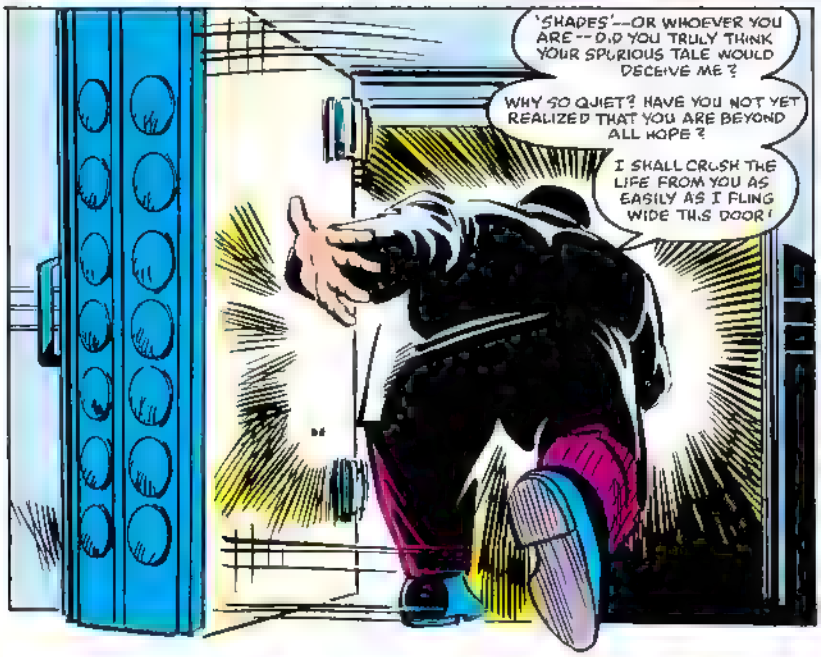
..I CAN'T FIND THE LOCK! IT'S CRAZY!
OR IS IT?


MAYBE THE VAULT'S ONLY PROTECTION IS THE WEIGHT OF THAT MASSIVE DOOR. MAYBE THE KINGPIN THINKS HE'S THE ONLY GUY WHO'S STRONG ENOUGH TO PULL IT OPEN.
HE'S PROBABLY RIGHT.


?UHHHHH!?
DIDN'T EVEN BUDGE..
IT'S JUST TOO HEAVY.
BUT THERE'S SO MUCH AT STAKE I CAN'T GIVE UP.
..AND I WON'T


IT IS HOPELESS HE KNOWS. SO HE DOESN'T HOPE
HE SIMPLY PULLS -
-UNTIL HIS SHOULDER BLADES BULGE AGAINST THE KNOTTED MUSCLES OF HIS BACK--
-UNTIL HIS BREATH HISSES HOTLY THROUGH CLENCHED TEETH--
--UNTIL CORDED SINEW STRETCHES, NEAR BREAKING--
--UNTIL HIS ARMS SHAKE AND THREATEN TO YANK FREE OF THEIR SOCKETS.
...AND SOMEHOW, SOMEWHERE BEYOND THE PAIN.
...HE FINDS THE STRENGTH HE NEEDS
HANDS FEEL BIG AS BASKETBALLS. CAN BARELY MOVE MY ARMS. BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO RELAX.
NOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TAKING THESE FILES, AND GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE ALIVE
I WISH I WASN'T BLIND, JUST FOR AN HOUR--SO I COULD SEE DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOWER'S FACE WHEN I HAND HIM THIS!
UH-OH...STEPS, ECHOING DOWN THE HALLWAY...
BIG STEPS...

YOU PATHETIC FOOL
YOU HAVE MADE THE SAME, FATAL MISTAKE THAT MY EVERY ENEMY MAKES, EVENTUALLY
YOU UNDER-EST.MATED ME.

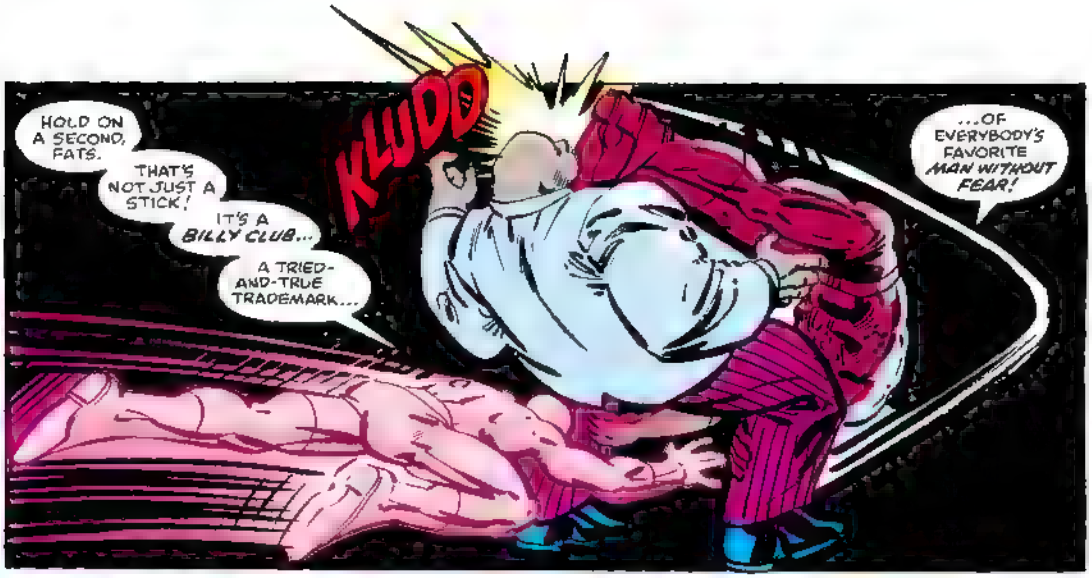

'SHADES'--OR WHOEVER YOU ARE--DID YOU TRULY THINK YOUR SPURIOUS TALE WOULD DECEIVE ME?
WHY SO QUIET? HAVE YOU NOT YET REALIZED THAT YOU ARE BEYOND ALL HOPE?
I SHALL CRUSH THE LIFE FROM YOU AS EASILY AS I FLING WIDE THIS DOOR!

BUT BEFORE I DO YOU WILL REVEAL TO ME IF YOU ARE AN AGENT OF THE GOVERNMENT--OR IF YOU WERE SENT BY MY ACCURSED FORMER LIEUTENANTS.
NOT THAT IT MATTERS NEITHER SHALL RE-CEIVE MY FILES, NOW
MY PLANS HAVE CHANGED.

WHERE ARE YOU, WRETCH?
VERY WELL, THEN. YOU MAY HIDE IF YOU WISH.
I BLOCK THIS CHAMBER'S ONLY EXIT.
...AND MY PROBING FLASHLIGHT WILL REVEAL YOU, SOON ENOUGH
EH?
YOUR CLOTHES...?
WHAT WHAT WAS THAT.
WHAT THE..

SPAKK
OWW!
MY FLASHLIGHT--

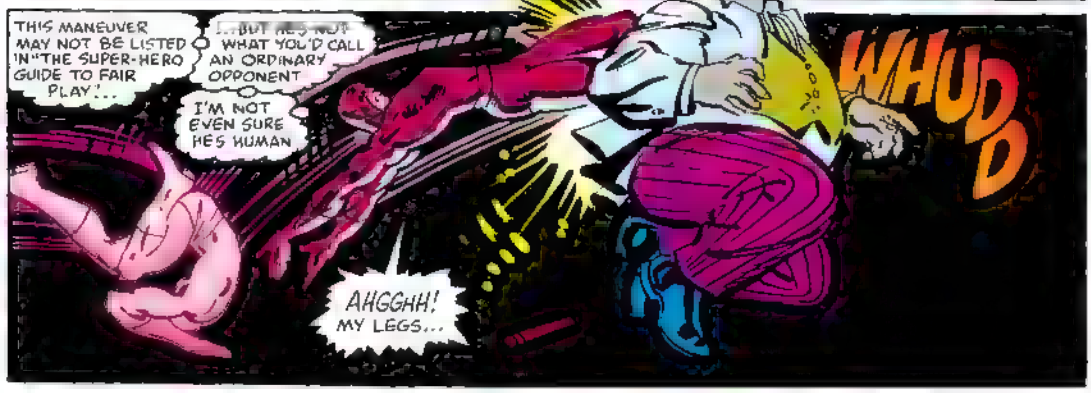
THAT STICK...

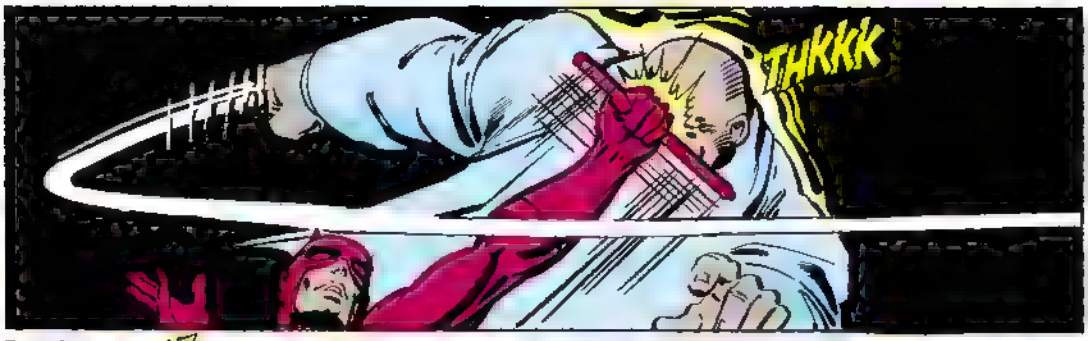

KLUDD
HOLD ON A SECOND, FATS.
THAT'S NOT JUST A STICK!
IT'S A BILLY CLUB...
A TRIED-AND-TRUE TRADEMARK...
...OF EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

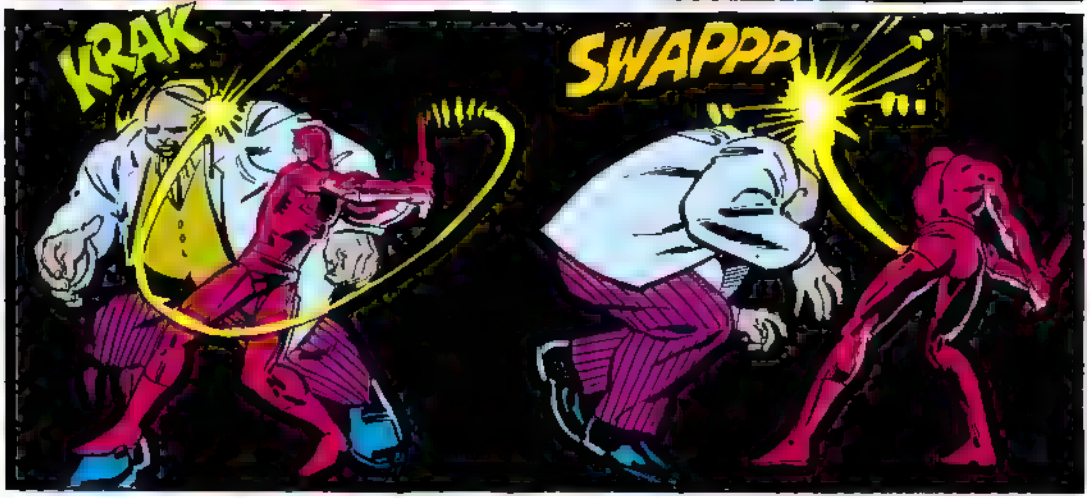
SURREPTITIOUS SNIPE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT INDIGNITY
DEARLY.
YOU'LL HAVE TO SWING FASTER THAN THAT, BIG GUY!
BUT THEN WITH ALL THAT LARD YOU'RE CARRYING, IT'S A WONDER YOU CAN EVEN WALK!

YOUR TAUNTS WILL NOT ;UFF!;-
UH OH... WHATEVER THAT WAS I JUST KICKED, IT WASN'T FAT.
MORE LIKE ROCK.

STAND STILL, BLAST YOU!
THAT LAST SHOT TO HIS SIDE WOULD HAVE CRIPPLED A NORMAL MAN. HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DAZED.


THIS MANEUVER MAY NOT BE LISTED IN "THE SUPER-HERO GUIDE TO FAIR PLAY!..
...BUT HE'S NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL AN ORDINARY OPPONENT.
I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE'S HUMAN.
WHUDD
AHGGHH! MY LEGS...


THKKK


KRAK
SWAPPP

LEGS SHAKY...ARMS USELESS.
I'M BEATING MYSELF TO DEATH AGAINST THIS MONSTER!
IF THAT LAST BLOW DIDN'T FINISH HIM...

WHUDD

I BELIEVE I HAVE HEARD OF YOU DAREDEVIL. FROM TIME TO TIME, I CAME ACROSS YOUR NAME IN MY SECRETARY'S REPORTS
AS I RECALL, YOU WERE A MINOR INTERFERENCE IN SEVERAL OF MY LESSER ENTERPRISES, NEVER WORTHY OF MY PERSONAL ATTENTION
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SO FAR OUT OF YOUR DEPTH
FOR MY PLANS REQUIRE A CAREFUL UNDERSTANDING OF EVERY ELEMENT IN THIS STRUGGLE, AND I CANNOT ALLOW A MONKEY WRENCH TO REMAIN IN SUCH DELICATE MACHINERY.
I CANNOT AFFORD TO LET YOU LIVE

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AT A MIDTOWN CONSTRUCTION SITE..

I DON'T LIKE THIS, BOSS. YOU COMIN HERE, UNGUARDED NOT EVEN HAVIN' A PLAN

YOU ARE WRONG, LYNCH I HAVE A STRATEGY THAT WILL GAIN ME EVERYTHING I DESIRE

I SIMPLY HAVE NOT CHOSEN TO DISCUSS IT WITH YOU.

WELL, HERE WE ARE, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

SIT. HAVE A SMOKE THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.

I WILL TELL YOU THIS MUCH, LYNCH

FOR YOUR OWN SAKE DO NOT LEAVE THE CAR

GENTLEMEN

DELIGHTED YOU COULD MAKE IT, KINGPIN. YOUR STAY IN NEW YORK HAS BEEN A COMFORTABLE ONE I TRUST

AS YOU CAN SEE WE ARE UP TO NO TRICKS.

ALL WE WANT ARE THOSE . RECORDS OF YOURS

WHERE IS SHE?

YOU MUST MEAN YOUR LOVING WIFE

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE FATSO.

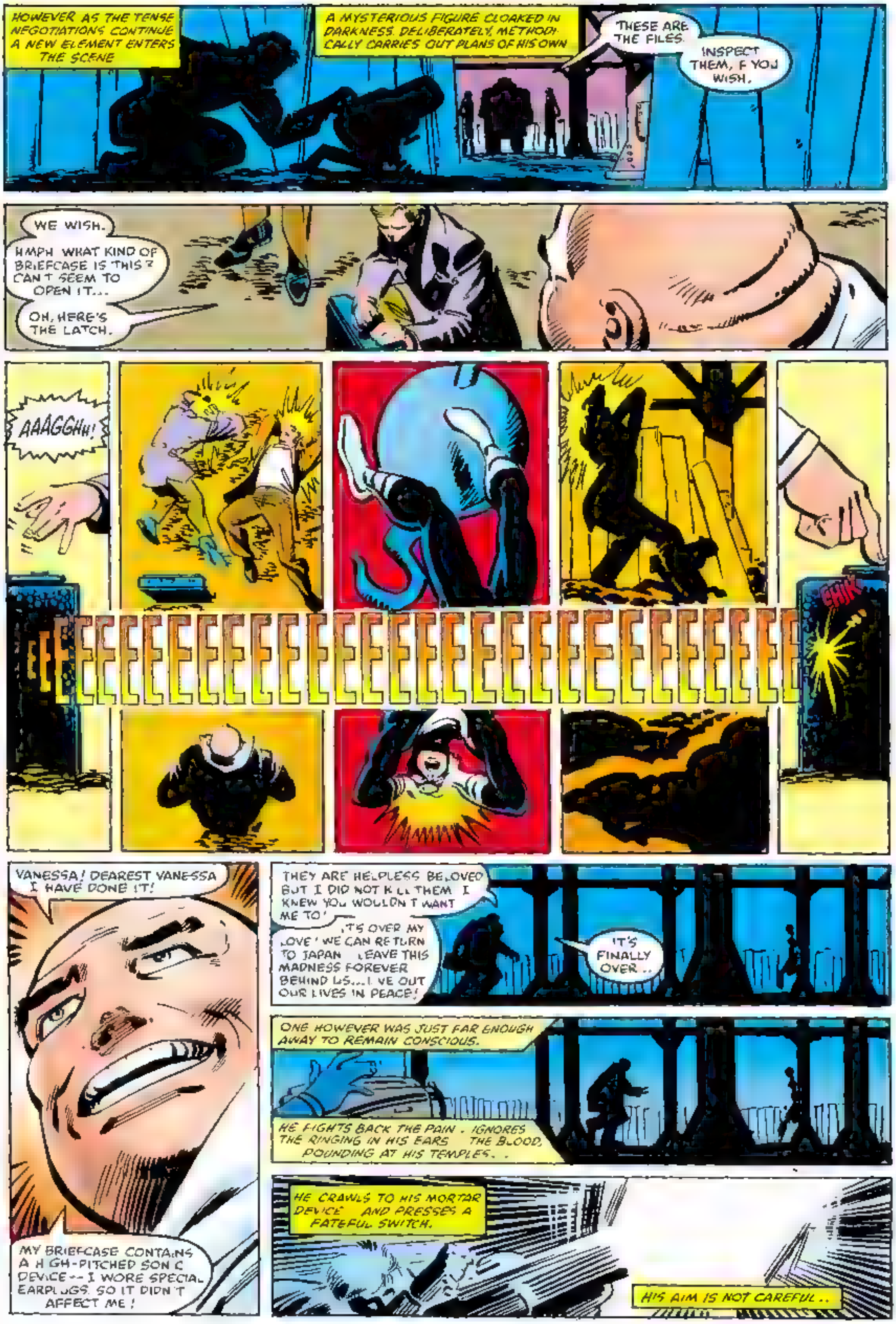
I'LL ONLY HURT FOR A SECOND

THE LADY *VANESSA.*

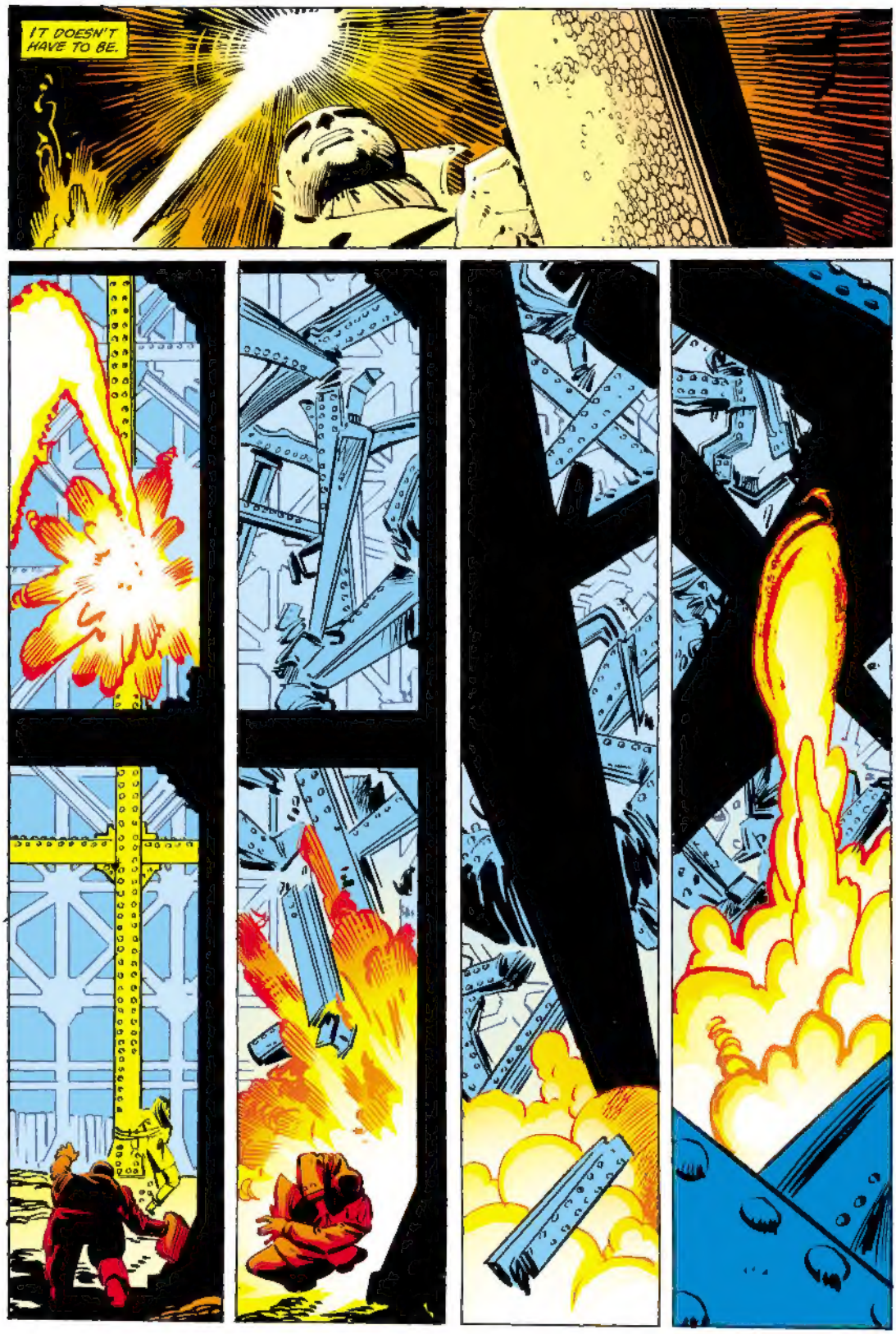
WHY, SHE'S RIGHT OVER THERE AND SHE'S ALL YOURS, JUST AS SOON AS WE CHECK OUT YOUR BRIEFCASE

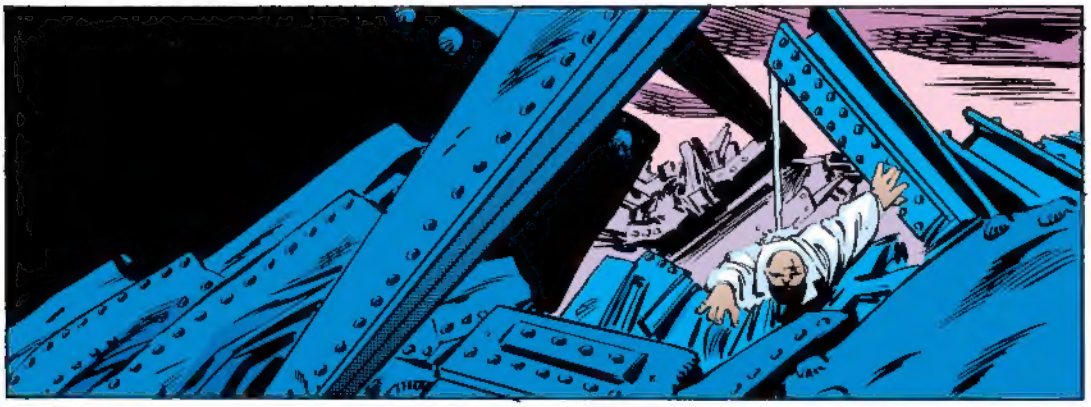
YOU WANT HER VERY BADLY DON'T YOU?

YES



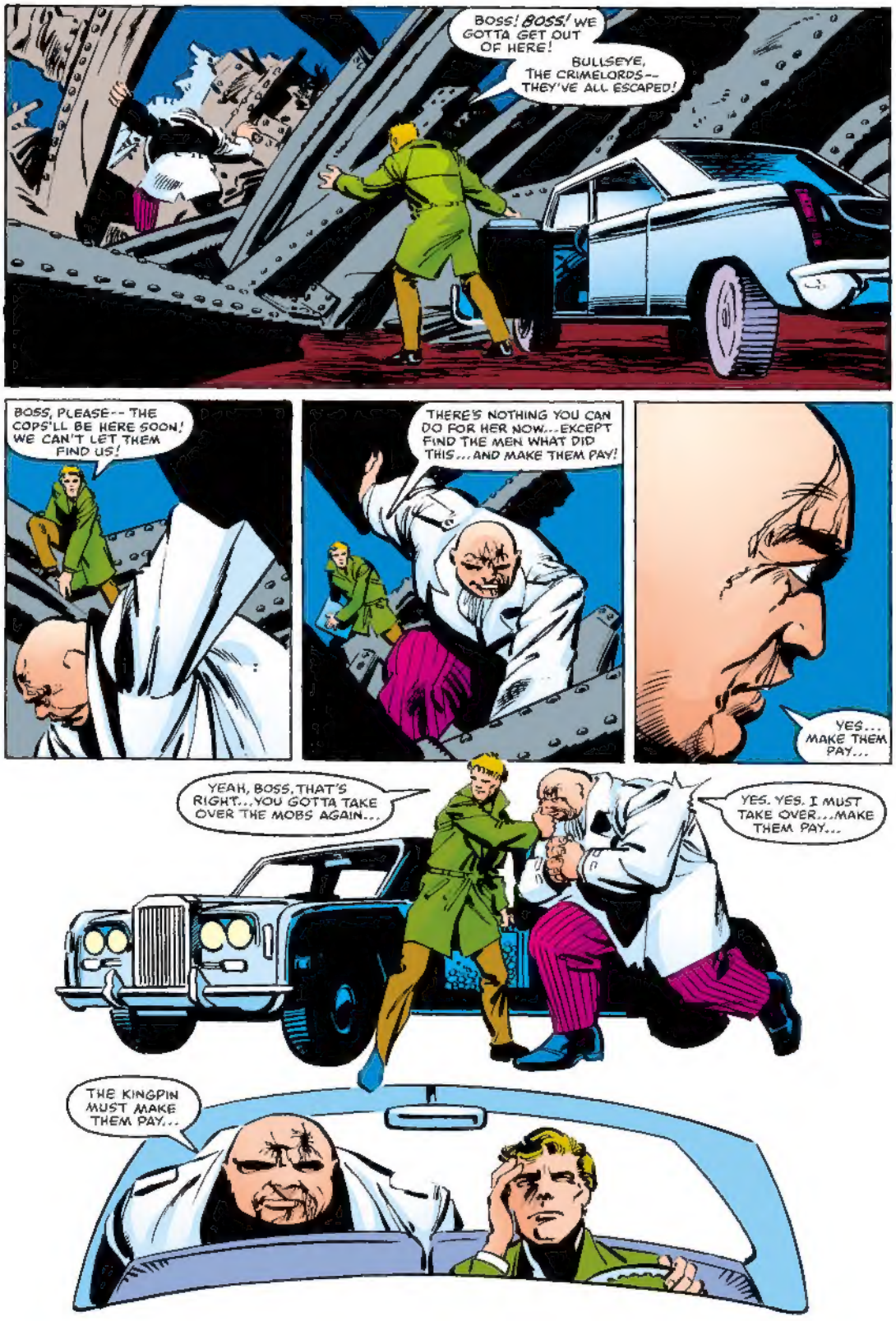
HOWEVER AS THE TENSE NEGOTIATIONS CONTINUE A NEW ELEMENT ENTERS THE SCENE
A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLOAKED IN DARKNESS DELIBERATELY, METHODICALLY CARRIES OUT PLANS OF HIS OWN
THESE ARE THE FILES.
INSPECT THEM, IF YOU WISH.
WE WISH.
HMPH WHAT KIND OF BRIEFCASE IS THIS? CAN'T SEEM TO OPEN IT...
OH, HERE'S THE LATCH.
AAAGGHH!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
CHIK
VANESSA! DEAREST VANESSA I HAVE DONE IT!
MY BRIEFCASE CONTAINS A HIGH-PITCHED SONIC DEVICE -- I WORE SPECIAL EARPLUGS, SO IT DIDN'T AFFECT ME!
THEY ARE HELPLESS BELOVED BUT I DID NOT KILL THEM I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO!
IT'S OVER MY LOVE! WE CAN RETURN TO JAPAN LEAVE THIS MADNESS FOREVER BEHIND US... LIVE OUT OUR LIVES IN PEACE!
IT'S FINALLY OVER...
ONE HOWEVER WAS JUST FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO REMAIN CONSCIOUS.
HE FIGHTS BACK THE PAIN, IGNORES THE RINGING IN HIS EARS THE BLOOD POUNDING AT HIS TEMPLES...
HE CRAWLS TO HIS MORTAR DEVICE AND PRESSES A FATEFUL SWITCH.
HIS AIM IS NOT CAREFUL..

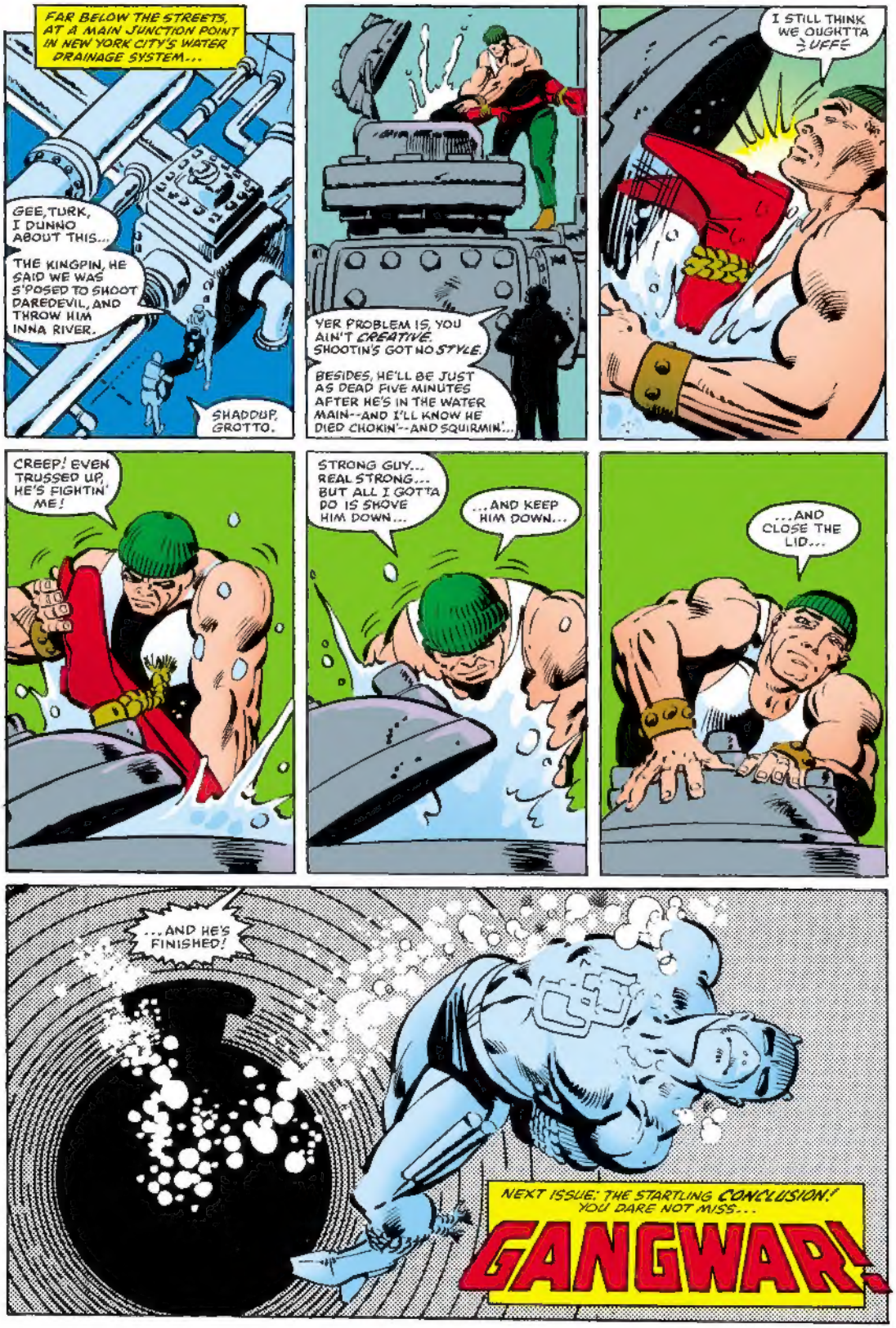

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE.



VANESSA...

...VANESSA...


BOSS! BOSS! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
BULLSEYE, THE CRIMELORDS-- THEY'VE ALL ESCAPED!
BOSS, PLEASE-- THE COPS'LL BE HERE SOON! WE CAN'T LET THEM FIND US!
THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR HER NOW...EXCEPT FIND THE MEN WHAT DID THIS...AND MAKE THEM PAY!
YES... MAKE THEM PAY...
YEAH, BOSS. THAT'S RIGHT...YOU GOTTA TAKE OVER THE MOBS AGAIN...
YES. YES. I MUST TAKE OVER...MAKE THEM PAY...
THE KINGPIN MUST MAKE THEM PAY...


FAR BELOW THE STREETS, AT A MAIN JUNCTION POINT IN NEW YORK CITY'S WATER DRAINAGE SYSTEM...
GEE, TURK, I DUNNO ABOUT THIS...
THE KINGPIN, HE SAID WE WAS S'POSED TO SHOOT DAREDEVIL, AND THROW HIM INNA RIVER.
SHADDUP, GROTTO.
YER PROBLEM IS, YOU AIN'T CREATIVE. SHOOTIN'S GOT NO STYLE.
BESIDES, HE'LL BE JUST AS DEAD FIVE MINUTES AFTER HE'S IN THE WATER MAIN--AND I'LL KNOW HE DIED CHOKIN'--AND SQUIRMIN'...
I STILL THINK WE OUGHTTA UFFE
CREEP! EVEN TRUSSED UP, HE'S FIGHTIN' ME!
STRONG GUY... REAL STRONG... BUT ALL I GOTTA DO IS SHOVE HIM DOWN...
...AND KEEP HIM DOWN...
...AND CLOSE THE LID...
...AND HE'S FINISHED!
NEXT ISSUE: THE STARTLING CONCLUSION! YOU DARE NOT MISS...
GANGWAR!